

Eve Revived,

OR THE

FAIR ONE

STARK - NAKED.

A Novell.

L O N D O N,

Printed by *William Downing,*
in *St. Bartholomew's*
Close, 1684.

THE REVENUE

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FAIR ONE

STARK - NAKED.

A NOVEL.

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L O N D O N

Printed by William Dorrington
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Close, 1684.

The Epistle Dedicatory.

TO THE
CHARMING
Philina.

Madam,



According to
your Com-
mands , I
have taught
the *Fugitive Fair One*
to speak *English*, and
A 2 have

The Epistle

have given Her this
Pasport , that She
Her self may go and
give you an Ac-
count of Her Ad-
ventures. I hope
they will afford you
the Entertainment
you expect, and that
they will divert
some Hours of you
Solitude in the
Country. There is
something so Ex-
traordinary in Her
Story

Dedictory.

Story as cannot but
render it Agreeable,
and which will keep
you from Repent-
ing the time you
shall spend in Her
Company : At least,
Madam, I have shown
herein the Absolute
Obedience I pay to
all your Orders, tho'
I shall ever be Rea-
dy to give much
more Signal Instan-
ces of my Entire
Sub-

The Epistle

Submission and Resignation to all you shall require. This Offering in the mean while, I beg, may be an Earnest of my future Performances, and if it obtains a Gracious Acceptance, I shall be the more Animated to further Effaies to please you. Yes, *Madam*, if you grant but this *Fair One* a favour-

vour-

Dedictory.

vourable Audience,
I shall have satisfied
my Ambition, in
having been Her
Usher, and the Zeal
I had to find an Oc-
casion of Declaring
with what profound
Respect I am,

Madam,

*Your most Humble
and Obedient
Servant.*

G. R.

Dearest
vourable Audience
I shall have satisfied
my Ambition, in
having been Her
Ulster, and the Xal
I had to find an Oc-
casion of Declaring
with what profound
Respect I am

Madam,

Your most Humble

and Obedient

Servant,

G. R.

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EVE Reviv'd:
OR, THE
FAIR ONE
STARK-NAKED.

ANGELICA was one of those Unhappy Beauties, whose Amorous Youth by the Ridiculous Vanity of a Mother, who would needs seem Young at the Age of Fifty years, was Sacrificed to the horrors of a Cloyster, that she might only keep with her a younger Daughter of Ten years Old, whom she Idolized, and made pass for her Eldest. *Lion* one of the most Flourishing Cities in *France*, having seen her Born about a League from it's Walls, had no sooner discovered in her extraordinary

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nary Charms, than that it raised her Adorers. The Mother of this young Lady had hardly been a month in Second-Mourning, the year since the Death of her Husband being expired, when returning into the World, the great Riches again attracted her the Eyes of several Pretenders. One of those who Court-ed more her Estate than her Person, and whose Birth and Good-meen it became her to respect, having Flattered her one day with being still young, she Fancied she should become so in effect, if she put away from her a Daughter of Nineteen years old, whose Age, belyed the Sentiments of that Interested Flatterer, and whose blooming Charms defaced the remains of a dawbed Beauty. This Mother had at first all the pain Imaginable to prevail with *Angelica*, to retire out of the World; that Fair One frequented Companies, and Lived since

since her Mother had chosen *Lyon* for the usual place of her Residence, wherein many Persons of Quality are brought up in *France*.

What advantagious promises soever this Lady could make her Daughter, she was not able to Inspire her with a Love for a Solitary Life. *Angelica* received the visits of a Cavaleir, with whom she had a very intimate acquaintance, who Suggested to her quite other Sentiments, and knowing that her Inclinations were bent towards Marriage, still Nourished her Flames, and repeated to her perpetually that he well enough knew her Complexion to believe that if she was so Mad as to comply with the desires of her Mother, she would become the Prey of a Fatal Dispair.

The more this passionate Mother found resistance in her Daughter, the more she stickled to perswade her to turn Nun, so far as to Em-

ploy for the bringing about this design, all the unjust ways which she thought might facilitate the Execution of it. She did not content her self one day with giving her a box of the Ear in presence of her Lover, upon the occasion of a Catt that had thrown down some Porcelain Dishes of Value from off a Cabinet, she treated her yet after a more unworthy manner, on the Morrow that she diverted a whole Illustrious Company, who Honour'd a Collation she Invited them to, even to the making her rise from the Table with the highest Confusion; a hundred hardships of this Nature not being capable of changing *Angelica's* Heart, that unreasonable Mother bethought her self of a last means, which was to go try her Confessor, whom she conspir'd to engage her Daughter to obey her, by going into a Cloyster.

Tho'

Tho' the Jesuite to whom she addressed her self for this purpose, called Father *Stanislas*, was one of those of that Society, whose M.o a's are very Commodious; The fear he had of loosing so pretty a Devota, and an Ingenious Lady, whose Youthfulness agreeably Solicited him from time to time, did so far work with him, as that he did not at first Espouse that Widdows designs: True it is, that he did not absolutely deny her, and that he excused himself from Employing the Credit he had over *Angelica's* mind, for the obtaining her consent, but he represented to her that this affair was of the highest consequence, that she could only receive from God alone the vocation to a Religious Life, and that he should be the most Criminal of all Directors, if he forced her to determine her self to a choice which ought to be ever free, that never-theless he would do all

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that was possible to dispose her to Embrace that sort of Life.

The first time that *Angelica* went to give an account of the State of her Conscience to that prepossessed Director, he Insinuated to her the disposition of her Mother, and let her know with so much Eloquence that the Religious Life was the Calmest and surest way of going to God that he would have Staggered her Resolution, if the Blood of this Young Lady had been less boyling, and if the Age in Concert with Youth had not defaced out of her Mind the Pious Impressions it had received. All that he could obtain from her was that she would come every day to make him a Visit: And indeed she came every day to see that Good Father, and it was by the powerful Exhortations of that able Man, pyned to the ill Treatments she received from her Mother, that this Young Lady conceived

ceived an aversion for the World, and resolved to yield to the Persecution. Thus did *Angelica* Espouse a retir'd Life, and went into the Convent of the *Urselines*, where she was received into the number of the Novices, and made profession as soon as this year of her Noviceship was expir'd.

She had no sooner uttered those Vows which the necessity made her make, than that she Repented 'em, so as she related to me her self in the Faithful account she gave me of her adventures; She became the Prey of an amazing Mellancholy Humour, which made her have in abhorrence all the Regular Execises, so as all the practises of the Cloyster became a punishment to her. Her Mother who had Notice of the pittious Condition that a profound Mellancholly had reduced her too, went and desired Father *Stanislas* to go give her all the necessary ad-

vice for her repose; This Father Entertain'd her every day in the Parlor, Flattered all her desires, and promised to Facilitate her change, upon that she seem'd bent upon going into another Monastery. And indeed he powerfully Solicited the Arch-Bishop to consent to her going out, but as it would have been Scandalous, and would have been of ill consequence his Solicitations were without effect; But he was so Irritated by this refusal, that he fell into Sentiments of aversion for his Prelate, and of pity upon the deplorable effect of the new professed Nun.

How upright soever his Intentions were at first, and with what Motives of Charity he seemed then animated, he was at length so melted by the fears of *Angelica*, that he resolved to free her out of her Slavery; Nevertheless it was no easie matter for her Father to second the

the Resolution which the young Lady had taken to free her self out of Servitude, and break her Fetters; true it is, that he had acquired to himself a Reputation of Sanctity: That the Parlors were open to him at all hours; but as the Walls of the Garden were not only very high it was daring very far and exposing his Life to Steal away a Young Lady, on whose Actions they had so strict an Eye. After much Meditation that Hypocrite found sure means to Execute his pernicious design, the Love he conceived every day for that Lovely Religious, and which had took such fast possession of his Breast, Suggested him with the expedient I am going to Relate.

Angelica who was devoured by her Mellancholly humour fell so Sick as to keep her Bed. Our Jesuite was Introduced into her Chamber for to bring her all the necessary Succours in the extremity her Feave,

had reduced her to. Then it was when the Community was retir'd to give place to their Secret Entertainments that *Angelica* had the Confidence to declare to her Director, that he would answer before God, for the violence that had been done her, that she had never any real Vocation, that he was obliged in Conscience to procure her primitive Liberty. This discourse which she accompanied with some tears, and a certain Languishment would have had Charms for our Jesuite, tho' it had not been animated by the exposing of certain Nudities capable of kindling Flames in the Heart of the most Insensible. I know not what he replied to this pressing and downright Declaration: but certain it is that he Swore he was Sensibly moved by it, and that if the assurance of recovering her Liberty, had vertue enough to Recover her Health, that she ought

to

to be assured, he would afford her all the Succours he was capable off, provided she would protest she would be Faithful to him, and follow him every where, where their good Fortune did Conduct them. Sister *Angelica* had no sooner made her Protestations of an Inviolable Fidelity, but that the Father Jesuite fell to Hugging and Embracing her, and proceeded to some other Liberties, when that the Countenance of that *Fair One*, put on again its usual Sincerity, & she became better. Nevertheless he thought convenient for the having a private Commerce with her in the Future that she should counterfeit being Sick, which she performed with probability enough for the surprizing the Credulity of her Sister Nuns.

It is somewhat a difficult matter for a Person in a perfect Disposition to feign lying Sick. As soon as *Angelica* seem'd Recovering, they were

were deprived of the satisfaction of Entertaining one another upon their mutual projects, she pretended a Relapse, and Counterfeited a Melancholly temper, which gave more than ever occasion to be in fear of her. The Director was recalled, and it was after having conferred for some space, of time that they concluded that they were to seek out a favourable opportunity for their escape.

During these occurrences the Archbishop having had notice by the means of some false Jealous Brothers, that Father Stanislas was always at the Ears of a Religious, who was not so near Death, but who on the contrary was in reasonable good Health; let the Rector know that he disapproved of the frequent Visits of the Father, which was the cause that the entrance of the Cloyster was quite forbidden him. The Passionate Jesuite who was wholly prepared

pared for the prohibitions which were made him, having prepossessed his Mistress, in that he foresaw what would befall him, and had assured her that she should know his true Disposition by a Letter from his Hand, which he would slip into a hollow Stick, which St. *Pancras* used in his Travels, which is a Relique very considerable among them, which they hold to have the Vertue of Freeing a Person out of the Languishment which commonly follows a fit of Sicknes: *Angelica* complaining only of this Languishment, that miraculous Stick was sent her upon the Solicitation and by the hands of her Director, who put in this Letter, whereof I have taken a Coppy from the Original.

The

The Letter of Father Stanislas to Sister Angelica.

I Am, My Dear Child, in Continual Apprehensions for you; There is not an hour all the day long, but that I am Contriving sure means to Free you, and not a Night but that I Embrace you. If the Grandeur of your Love be answerable to the Excess of mine, I do not doubt but that you enjoy some Delicious Moments: In a short time our Pleasures will have their Consummation. Courage, My Dear Heart, the hopes of a certain Good, has something very Delightful. A Flattering Idea has agreeably where-with to satisfy. This I find upon your occasion, and could wish I could produce in you one Tickling enough that you might enjoy by anticipation the Sweet-

Sweetness of the Divertisements which attend, and which a good designe are preparing for us. I do not doubt but that you Love me, and that such Sincere Declarations will have more force for the Reestablishment of your Health, that this Stick has Virtue for to Cure you. The Imagination often performs more Miracles than Faish.

Dear Angel. Adieu.

This Learned Director had reason to assert that the Fancy has more force than a Stick has vertue. It indeed performed Miracles; For Sister *Angelica* had no sooner Read this Letter than that she Recovered of her weakness, tho she feigned still a Languishment. She placed this Stick the worker of Prodigies; at her Beds-head, and spent that very Evening she received it, two hours time in Reading over, and over the Letter, to which She made the following Answer.

Sister

Sister Angelica's Letter to her Director.

I Know not, My Dear Father, if your Miraculous Stick has been a Bugbear to fright away the rest of my Infirmities; But certain it is, that I had it no sooner in my Hands, than that I found some Ease: Never did any Physitians Receipt Operate better then your Letter, it Fills, Comforts, and Flatters me with the most Solid hopes I was ever Fed with. Be mindful to perform your promises; I am ready to attempt all, and disposed to grant you all. There comes into my Head a design which without doubt you will not disapprove off. As in what part soever fate Conducts us, we shall Enjoy imperfect Pleasures, without Money, I should think it very convenient

nient that we endeavour to heap up a good Sum; Continue so to do on your side. I have all ready fixed my Eyes upon something of great Value, which cannot Escape me. I aspire to that Happy Moment which you assure ought to render you Happy with the same Impatience wherewith you desire to Enjoy the Faithful Angelica.

Our Voluntary Sick Nun kept two days the Staff, which she put her self into the Hand of her Director, who received it with the highest respect, and took out of it the foregoing Letter, which made him cast his Eys upon all that was in the Convent of good and easie prize. He was contriving for a fortnight together the means of doing the Feat, during which he was deprived of the conversation of his Ingenious Nun; She was no less Impatient than he to hear tidings of him, and that made her take the Resolution of
feign-

feigning again her former Dejection of Mind and Body, and to cause Father *Stanislas* to be Solicited to obtain for her again on the morrow, the use of the Holy Stick; He found it no difficult matter to impetrate this Favour of the Director. He caused to be put therein the note which serves for an Answer to her Letter, the Tenor thereof being as followeth.

Father *Stanislas* Letter.

I Know not what Spirit it is that Inspires you, but I own that your Imaginations jump with mine. We can never Succeed well without the help of Money. We have Jewels for a considerable Sum in pawns, which are wholly at my disposition, and on which I shall lay hand, as I hope to do one day also upon the thing in the World, the most pretious. This shall
be

be when you please, *Lovely Creature*,
 let me only know the day and hour that
 you can make some Fortune, and you
 may come without being perceived to
 the Corner of the Little-Garden where
 a Ladder I shall bring shall Correspond
 with our Designs, until that Happy
 Moment. *My Fair One Adieu.*

This Letter of advice Transport-
 ed poor *Angelica* with joy, who
 lay awake all the Night contriving
 the means of conforming her self
 to the resolutions of her Father, she
 cast her Eyes upon certain small
 Reliquaries of Gold, garnished with
 Gems, and the Veil of a Callice
 Embroidered, beset with great Ori-
 ental Pearls, which together would
 make the Sum of Two Thousand
 Crowns, as it was easie for her to
 Seize, on these Rich Spoils she wrote
 by the way of the Stick to Father
Stanislas that it should depend on
 him to determine the day of their
 Flight

Flight. The Stick was Garnished with this fine Note, a Lady of the highest Quality, a near Relation of the Arch bishop being fallen Sick, and having a great deal of Faith in the Stick, had it demanded. The Sacristain of the Colledge went to receive it in the Name of Father *Stanislus* and put it with great respect into the hands of the afflicted Person, if it produced not any effect perhaps the Letter to which it served for Covering, Robbed it of its Vertue: that Lady kept it so long that our Jesuite had not that satisfaction to Learn the Tenor of it, besides that he was in mortal apprehensions that his Commerce would be discovered. However, nothing was revealed, and the Stick of *S. Pancrace* does perhaps still serve at this day, for a Scabbard to this pleasant Writing.

That Answer having escaped out of the hands of our Hypocrite, he

ven-

ventured to go ask in the Parlor of the Confessional for his Ingenious Daughter, who had the Liberty granted her of going to Entertain him under the Veil of the Sacrament as long as he pleased.

There it was they had the convenience of saying to one another a hundred tender things, of speaking with open heart, and of concluding that after their escape they were to retire to *Geneva*. But for fear that too frequent Entertainments in the Confessional might create some suspicions, *Angelica* bid the Father come and ask for her three days afterwards in the Common-Parlor, where in the presence of Sister *Spy*, she should make him a present of an *Agnus* wherein the Letter should be contained, which should precisely show him the hour that she should be ready to evade. He was not wanting to be at the Grate at the day appointed, where he received it from

from the hands of his Daughter, which he had no sooner taken, than that the Sister who accompanied *Angelica* having taken it to view it had all the pain imaginable to restore it him, being perswaded that it was full of Reliques, which made him often change his Colour. The Father being returned to his Cell ript open the *Agnus*, and knew by the Letter that the design of his Daughter was to Scale the Walls, the very same Night about nine of the Clock he settled his affairs in all dilligence, seized on the Box of Jewels, which he kept in pawn, and Stole out of the Colledge Gate, and went to find out a sharper whom he knew would help him in Stealing away the Religious out of a desire of Money. He found that honest Male-content bent to do him Service; He put on one of his Suits of Cloaths; They Drunk as much as was necessary, not to be timorous, and went together

ther at the hour appointed towards the Corner of the Little-Garden of the *Urselines* where they heard Sister *Angelica* Cough, who showed them by that Signal she was there.

Their hurry and precipitation not having given 'em time to think of a Ladder of Ropes, the *Chevaliers* cunning Suggested to him to go to his House and fasten two Dozen of great Nails along a great Plank by favour of which having mounted upon the very Wall, he sat down, took over that Ladder of a New Invention, and laid it on the other side, by which our Fair Fugitive Nun mounted and descended, who was led to the House of that Man of good Will, where she stript her self of her Cloaths, for to put on a modest Robe, and very proper to favour her evasion, tho' it be very difficult to explain the Transports of Joy of them both, of her to see her self free, and of the other

other to see himself upon the point of Enjoying the Embraces of this Lovely Person; Nevertheless there passed nothing that Night contrary to Honesty, they lay in Seperate Beds, being resolved to depart very early on the Morrow.

All was hush'd in Silence, when their Hosta, great Rogue by profession, went to *Angelica's* Bed, sat down by her Pillow, and discoursed her in this manner. *I am not amazed Madam, at your Resolution, I know that the passion alone, of a vain Mother has put you into Shackles, the whole Province will commend the Generous Action, which you have now performed: But I am Surprized to the highest Degree, to see that you seem'd Inclined to deliver your self into the Arms of a Jesuite, of a Priest, of your Spiritual Father, of a Man in short, who will every where be attended by ill Luck: I do not blame you for having wrought out your Freedom: But not a*
Man

Man how Libertine soever he maybe,
 but will blame you if you abandon your
 self to the Passion of a Person who bears
 a Character he shows himself Unworthy
 off, and who without doubt will have no
 sooner abused you, but that he will
 make Murder follow the Sacralegious
 Incest; If I was capable of giving
 you any good advice, it should be to
 commit the Care of your Person to some
 Cavalier capable of rendering you every
 where good Offices, and if I was not
 affraid of Spraking out of a Motive of
 Interest, I would make you the offer
 of my Arms, of my Fortune, and all
 my self. This Discourse which the
 sharper accompanied and seasoned
 with the Sweetness of Eyes and a
 Composition of an easie Look,
 made some Impression upon Angelica's
 Mind: Never having Loved nor
 made any returns to the Passion of
 the Jesuite, but out of reasons of In-
 terest, and not being resolved to
 follow him any longer; She Re-
 C pplied

plied to that obliging Cavalier, That she was Infinitely Indebted to him for the Civility of his offers, that she Relished his Reasons, and that if she thought she could Merit his Esteem, she would Sacrifice her self wholly to him, in a Countrey where she might be allowed to dispose of her Faith and of her Liberty.

Tho Angelica was not so cunning as this Cavalier was sharp, and that she had no desire to lead him very far, she thought it was Policy, and that her design would Suggest to her to make use of him, in the present Conjunction of things, and this perswaded her to give him her Hand, and protest to him that since she saw him so Resolved to render her good Offices, she would share with him what she might hope to obtain from the Liberalities of the Jesuite. These Lovers of new-date, gave thus one another mutually their Hands and Kisses to

Seal

Seal the Bargain, and after this Privacy the hungry Cavalier told Sister *Angelica*, that she might Husband things well, that the Father had undoubtedly Money, and that she ought by dissembling so to Insinuate her self into his Breast, that he might render her the Keeper of all his Booty, out of the apprehension he might abandon her hereafter; which having promised to Execute, she told this new Favourite, that he should offer himself to go and conduct 'em to *Chamberry*, and that there they would contrive after what manner they should get rid of the Father. All this being well concerted, the Cavalier Host retired, after having given some Liberty to his Hands, which *Angelica* allowed of, that she might not digest a Person whom she stood in need of, and who had the power in hand to Ruine her.

It was no sooner five a Clock, then that our Cavalier awaked his Guests; he Hired Horses, they Break-fasted and departed before break of day, as fast as *Chamberry*; Every thing Succeeded to the wish of all the Parties. Never good humour was like to that of our Jesuite, who was wholly taken up with the thought of the Pleasures, which he promised himself, in the enjoyment of *Angelica*; but alas, be not Love and Interest capable off! That very Evening they Arrived, the Cavalier and our Fair One had a Secret conversation together, wherein they vowed the Ruine of the Jesuite, that false Friend was of Opinion that for the Punishment of his Crime he should be delivered to the Fathers of the Society, and was very much disposed to play him that bad prank if *Angelica* more compassionate, had not contradicted that design, and thought conve

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nient to strip him of what he
 had carryed away with him :
 It was for the bringing about pri-
 vately this design, that lying in the
 same Chamber wherein there were
 three Beds, She approached,
 as soon as the Candle was put out
 that of the Fathers, kissed him;
 told him a hundred kind things,
 her head leaning upon his Pillow,
 made him a thousand Protestations
 of Fidelity, and conjured him that
 he would give her pawns and assu-
 rance of his. Our Jesuite not fore-
 seeing whither this tended, told
 her, all that tenderness Suggested
 to him in that Moment, and upon
 her feigning to answer with Tears
 for fear that he one day should leave
 her alone, a Prey to her despair; She
 asked him a kindness; he Swore by
 his God that she could ask him no-
 thing but what he would grant her
 forthwith; This Counterfeit Mi-
 stris made some difficulty of unbo-
 soming.

soming her Mind, but he Solicited her with so much earnestness to open to him her Heart, that she own'd to him that she should not be in Repose, until that she was the keeper of twenty thousand Franks in Jewels, which she knew he had about him, this Man thinking she Acted with Sincerity, did not suffer himself to be Importun'd; He took out of a Pocket (which he had Sewed on purpose in his Breeches) the Box in question and put it into her Hands as a pledge of his Love and Fidelity.

Angelica had no sooner got this precious pawn into her Hands, than that she wish'd him a good Night, and went again to Bed. Tho she was none of the most Cunning of all Women, yet she failed not to take out of that Box what it had most precious, she left only in it about two thousand Franks in Jewels, as a Bone which she meant

to throw for the Cavalier to pick, whom She gave an account to, on the Morrow of what she had done.

Our Jesuite stripe of a Treasure on which he founded all his hopes, abandoned the least that was possible for him, her who possessed his affections, the Cavalier perceiving that he always kept her Faithful but troublesom Company, thought it a very difficult matter to get time to Entertain *Angelica* in private. They had already made three or four days Residence at *Chamberry*, when going together to hear a Famous Preacher, they divided themselves in the Crowd, so as that the Cavalier might easily get up to *Angelica*.

In the midst of that confusion it was that they Setled their affairs and concluded to leave the Jesuite that very Moment in the Lurch. All Favoured their designe. The Jesuite having been hindmost being obliged to go out first, and thinking

the others must come out of the same Door they went in at, was Villanously deceived in his expectation. But our Cavalier and Sister *Angelica* stole out at another, and in a little while whipt out of sight, and Pursuits of the Cully of a Jesuite.

I will leave you to judge the amazement that miserable Man was in, who in vain waited for his Companions at the Inn, where he had hardly wherewith to pay for his Supper. How extream soever they judged his Dispair, they had not Charity enough to comfort him in that extremity; they left him a Prey to Cruel Repentances, and I believe that let a Man be never so much a Philosopher that he yer looses something of his equality in so Mortifying a Rencontre. But let us follow *Angelica* and our Treacherous Friend to the Gates of *Geneva*, where the passage be-
tween

Between them is something worthy of being Related.

This Cavalier during the rest of the way from *Chambery* to *Geneva*, only Entertained *Angelica* of the excess of his Passion. He met with no Inn upon the way or convenient place, but where they alighted; and where he desired her, she would Second his Flames; She still resisting, giving him good words, and promising to grant him all at *Geneva*, and at last making him comprehend that she was resolved not to abandon her self to him, until after the Magistrate and Church had Authorized their Union.

As his Wishes grew Irritated by Resistance the more *Angelica* avoided complying with the Impurity of his desires, the more he Solicited her to grant him the last Favour; Nay, he came to such a point of Insolence as to offer forcing of her in passing through a little Wood,

where they had alighted to take the Fresh Air for a moment: *Angelica* imagining with some ground that he only disturbed her in this manner for the pinching her out of some Money: Proposed to him that in case he would take the pains to Conduct her as far as *Geneva*, he should have half the Jewels she had strip'd the Jesuite off; At that proposition our sharper open'd his Ears and accepted the offer; But as he was affraid he should not be so absolute over this young Person, when she had cast her self into the Arms of the Magistrates of that City; That he was her Master in the Field. They were no sooner Arrived at the Burrough called *La Roche*, two Leagues distant from *Geneva*, than that he pretended he would part from her, and for that his affairs did not allow him to be absent any longer from his House. *Angelica* received this Declaration with

with a seeming Sadness, and put
 into his Hand the Box which still
 contained the Value of two Thou-
 sand Franks in Jewels, after hav-
 ing taken out of it a Ring only of
 the Value of Thirty Pistols, which
 she said must serve for the procuring
 her some Establishment. Our Ca-
 valier thus provided, and being
 persuaded that that young Lady had
 not cunning enough to hide from
 him any thing of what she possessed,
 thanked her very Civilly and Con-
 jured her she would pass two or
 three days with him in that Village,
 because he was extremely loath to
 part from her; This She consented
 to, as by force, still distrusting the
 Offices of so perfidious a Friend.
 But, alas! this stay cost her many
 Tears: That Man became more
 passionate than ever; He pressed
 her very briskly, and gave her no
 rest, until She had granted him cer-
 tain Liberties, which she thought
 might

might have mollified his Flames; But that course was prejudicial to her, his Ferment Increased, his Flames augmented, and therefore to seek out a speedy Remedy to so impatient a Malady as was his, he proceeded to threaten her with delivering her to the justice of the Secular Arm, as an Apostate, and as having committed Sacrilegious Thefts if she resisted any longer. If ever Maiden was in Perplexity, *Angelica* was then in one; It lay in this Traytors power to Ruine her. She would undoubtedly have yielded to his Lascivious desires, if a Remain of Modesty (which was strong in a Maiden of her Age, and newly come out of a School of Chastity) had not prevailed and opposed a Torrent of Tears, against the wishes of that Mad-Man.

Nevertheless it was the will of God that this Furious Man should give her some Truce, and that his passion

passion was less than his Compassion.
 He grew enamoured of a young
 Country Wench, a Servant in the
 Inn where they lay, who according
 to all appearances was no Novice in
 point of Love. This Maiden who
 was not Ugly, and granted him all
 for Money, did not make him ab-
 solutely forget the Charms of *An-
 gelica*, she only as it were Lulled
 'em asleep for some days. True
 it is that he Solicited her in vain,
 and that she declared to him in a
 word that she should prefer being
 delivered to the violence where-
 with he threatened her. It was
 after having attempted her in vain,
 by all the ways of Gentleness, and
 of Rudeness that he bethought him-
 self of, a pleasant course of satisfy-
 ing his passion upon *Angelica*, with-
 out obtaining the last Favour from
 her, the particulars of the adventure
 being as followeth.

Our Amourous Spark came to *Angelica* in the Evening, told her after a very doleful manner, how Sorry he was to see himself obliged through the necessity of his affairs which recalled him, to quit in her the Person of the World, for whom he had the most Love and Esteem, he Drank with her, and no sooner saw her in a good Humour, than that he asked her if she were not resolved to grant him for the last time, all that concerned Amorous wantoning, provided he did not proceed to the last thing.

The Custom they had of toying together, allowing her to hearken to a proposition, which Engaged her at most to something more free than what had passed, she Swore to him that she would grant him *Quotiam Bonum*, with a Reservation of the use of all the rest. As soon as she had given the word, that Voluptuous Man, called the Maid, put

put some Money into her Hand, flung her upon the Bed, and made *Angelica* lye down by her, whom he obliged to open her Bosom, he lift up the Petticoats and Smocks of both of 'em, and lying a little across upon the Maid, having placed one of his Hands upon *Angelica's* Breasts, and the other upon her *Tuzzy-Muzzy*, and applyed his Mouth upon hers too, he enjoyed the one and Embraced the other, with as much Pleasure and Delight, as if all the Mysterious Commerce had passed between *Angelica* and him.

This new way of enjoying the Amorous Sports seeming to him extremely Ticklish, he returned more than once to the charge, and made in that Moment *Angelica* feel Delights, so approaching to those he Enjoyed, that without doubt thro' she would never own it to me, she exhaled in that moment some tender

der Sighs. On the Morrow they Renewed the same dalliances, and thus after having satisfi'd, and glutted himself in such delicious Heats, our Cavalier having put *Angelica* into a conveniency, and having recommended himself to her good thoughts, he Returned towards *Lyon* through another way, than that he came, to avoid meeting with the plumed Jesuite.

Angelica being Arrived at *Geneva*, was much dejected, and out of Humour to see her self thus alone, and as lost in a Country, where she had no acquaintance, Armed her self against the weakness of her Sex, and abandoned her self to her good Destiny. The *Golden-Eagle* was the Inn where she alighted, she took there a particular Chamber where she Dined alone for above eight days together, at the end of which she took a Chamber-Maid, who served her for a Companion.

As.

As this Inn is one of the most considerable of the City, it is the Resort of most Persons of Quality. A kind of Pickled Rogue, an *Italian* by Nation, having learnt that there had been of late a Forreign Lady in that House, who was extremely Beautiful, and made a Fair Figure, pretending to be Arrived from *Malta*, went and Lodged in the same place. As he went but rarely out, *Angelica* must needs meet with him at one time or other; one day that they met going both to the same place for some necessity, *Angelica* out of Countenance, would have returned in hast, but was stopped by this *Italian*, who Complemented her so to the purpose, that from that Moment they Contracted a Bond of a Secret Friendship, which cost this poor young Lady very dear; the *Italian* who passed over all the Town for a Knight of *Malta*, who was come to *Geneva* to Embrace
the

the Reformed Religion, had *Made-*
moſſe, Angelica asked, (who called
 her ſelf the Barroneſs of *Fare*) if
 ſhe would allow of his Viſit that
 Evening. Our Barroneſs being
 Charmed with the ſeeming Civility
 of the *Italian* willingly admitted
 him into her Chamber. After the
 uſual Compliments, he Entertained
 her with the reaſons of his abode at
Geneva, ſhe Inſtructed him with
 the Motives which had brought
 her thither, which happened to be
 the ſame. Thus they Contracted
 acquaintance together, and thoſe
 ſame deſigns which had brought 'em
 thither ſeemed to tend to joyning
 'em in an intimate Bond. The firſt
 Converſation they had paſſed no fur-
 ther, but it diſpoſed 'em to ſome
 more Familiar Entertainments.
 This *Italian* who took the Quality
 of a Knight of *Malta*, was a diſ-
 carded Monk, newly eſcaped out
 of the Priſons of *Millain*, as ſhe
 has

has been since Informed, and had Signalized himself over all *France*, *Germany*, and *Italy* by his Notorious Cheats, and the difference of the Qualities which he took being young, perfectly well made of his person, and very Insinuating, he Surprized the Inclinations of the Barroness, who began to make him demy Confidences. Their frequent Communications Engendered a great Familiarity between 'em, which degenerated at length into Privacy. True it is that it did not proceed to yielding up an Enjoyment: But as it is a hard matter to hinder two young Hearts from Inflaming one another, when Toying and Wantoning Concur to the doing it, our Knight passed afterwards to Freedoms, which deeply engaged that of the Barroness. And indeed she had no sooner shown him part of her Jewels with which she decked her self, as a Necklace
of.

of Pearl, Pendants, and Rings; and knots of Diamonds; than that he made to her Proposals of Marriage. This Blind Maiden who had no experience of the World, thinking to make a good Fortune by entering into the alliance of this Cavalier, whom she thought must needs be considered in all Courts for his Quality, his Gracefulness, and Wit, listened to him very Favourably. But as it would have been unbecoming for them to Marry before they had Embraced a Religion which renders the Union between such Persons Legitimate, their Reciprocal Love Augmenting every day, they Resolved upon being Instructed in the Principles of the Protestant Religion.

How little versed soever the Baroness was in the Doctrine of *Geneva*, she went Sincerely to work, when she made her abjuration before the Ministers of the Church

Church of *St. Peter*; But the *Italian* was a Hypocrite and of the Temperament of most Monks, who have cast off their Frocks, and whom Luxury, Worldly Vanity and the Love of Women do draw out of the Cloister. He Renounced the Errors of the *Roman-Church* rather with his Mouth than his Heart, Interest alone carrying him to that Action, and the pernicious Designs he had upon the Baronesse, gave Life to his Resolutions.

They were both received in the presence of the whole Assembly of the faithful, and acknowledged as Members of the Church, with the applause of the whole City. This Action being Celebrated, they returned home, where they still lived some time without speaking of Love otherwise than by their Eyes. The *Italian*, whose purse began to empty every day, as well by the expences he was at in the Magnificent Cloaths

Cloaths he made, as by the little presents wherewith he endeavoured to engage the Heart of the Baroness, he fancied, seeing her one day in a good humour, that then was the time to **Unbosom** to her his mind. He discovered to her the disposition of it so Pathetically, that he perswaded her to all he desired. She own'd to him part of her Gems and Jewels, told him that it was all he was to expect from her; that she had nothing to hope from her Relations, and added, that if he was content with a Sum of Ten Thousand Franks, the value of her Jewels, to the selling of which she consented, and that he might dispose of all as he should think convenient.

This Booty pretty considerable for a sharper, made him open his Ears. He made his Mistress a Thousand protestations of Love, told her that he only aspired to her person, and assured her that with
the

the Talents wherewith he thanked Heaven for having gifted him, if she would live with him in good Intelligence, Ten Thousand Franks well Husbanded, were capable of making 'em both a considerable Fortune.

The unhappy Design which he Meditated, of Stealing away within some days, all those precious Jewels, made him not speak to her then of disposing of her Jewels. They consented to pass through the usual Ceremonies, and to have their Banes Published for three Sundays together: Our Knight did not solicit the Baroness, until the Second had been Read, for then he pressed her so Briskly under the pretence that the consent alone was of the Essence of Marriage, and that the rest was only Policy, that she abandoned her self to him that very day.

As they had now but one Bed,
they

they kept but one Table, and the Baroneſs who diſtrufled not in the leaſt what happened to her, conſented that her Spouſe ſhould bring Jewelers to prize their Jewels. They made ſome offer, but as they were not answerable to the pretentions of the intereſſed, they were Diſcharged. The *Italian* to accuſtom the Baroneſs not to diſtrufled him, carried with him when he went out, ſome Jewels as to ſhew 'em, which he reſtored into her Hands as ſoon as he came back. He diſpoſed her ſo well by his Inſinuations to confide all with him, that on the *Saturday*, foregoing the day of the laſt aſking, he took them all with him, under pretence of ſhewing them to one of the Magiſtrates of the City; the Baroneſs blinded with her paſſion and prepoſſeſſed with the Candor and ſincerity of the Knight, let him do what he pleaſed, and did not trouble her ſelf with follow-

following him. In the mean while that Cheat departed the City without taking leave of any Body, enccharged with these Spoils, without the Baronesses having ever heard any Tidings of him since. In vain waited she for him until the Evening, and the Morrow made her judge she had been made a Cully. All the City knew of her disaster, and a Thousand Persons whom he had affronted, spoke of his Cheats. Our Baroness was a long while void of Comfort, for the double loss she had sustained. She stood in need of all her force of Mind, and of the Visits of several Pious Ladies, to support her in her Calamity. The Truth is she had still remaining above twelve Thousand Franks, as well of the remains of the Jesuites Jewels as of the Gold and Jewels she had Stole out of her own Cloister. But as she was not so little Judicious but that she did

consider that she must Live alone one day, She reserved them for an occasion, wherein without doubt she might stand in need of 'em.

Before she had tasted the delights of the Bed, tho she was not of an Age to be an Enemy of Pleasures, she had not felt the provocations of those tickling Motions which a boyling and fermenting Blood does Excite: But since she had unhappily tasted its delights, she was become so Amorous that it was almost Impossible for her to Live alone.

Some Virtuous Ladies apprehending that so Beautiful a Maiden in so tender an Age, might abandon her self to something as should prejudice her Honour, Interessed themselves for her, so far, as that one of the Principall of the City, offered her her House to be housed and maintain'd there, as her own Daughter; She accepted this Condition and compos'd her self

for some time with a great deal of Prudence in this Ladies Family, But the great Familiarity She contracted with the Daughter of the House, who was much of her Age, and had very Libertine Inclinations had corrupted 'em both in a very short time. They became two Confidants, and two inseperable Companions, and taught one another a hundred little Games. Our Stranger seeming very Ingenious, very Reserved and Sage, the Lady was never more satisfied than when the Daughter kept the House with the Baroness.

However as in so tender an Age it is usual for Maidens to feel certain little Motions, and to discover to one another what passes in themselves; they made one another so well acquainted with their complexion, the Daughter called *Judith*, explained so well to the Baroness her little Itchings, and her longing

to be tickled, that that Learned
 Mistress Suggested to her the Secret
 of the *Godemichi*, so much in use in
 the Cloisters of the Female Sex, and
 Cousin German of *Seiginor Dildo*,
 who was much in request some years
 since, with the *English* Ladies; At
 the first Declaration she made her
 of this Term, *Judith* let her know
 that she knew nothing of the Dis-
 position nor use of that Instrument.
 The Baroness rallied her Inno-
 cence, and made this a Conscience
 of Informing her. That curious
 and impatient Maiden desired her
 so earnestly that she would declare to
 her the Mystery, that she could not
 deny satisfying her Requests. The
Godemichi, said she to her, is a
 certain Instrument, small or great,
 long or short, according to the suit-
 able proportions wherewith Persons
 of our Sex ease and procure to them-
 selves Pleasure, when that their ----
 Itches, and if you long for the like

relishing Bitt, there is nothing more easie than to show you the use of it. Of what is it Composed, ernewed then the Amorous *Judiths*. Of a piece of Velvet well Sewed and made very round, which is fill'd with Bran. What is its use pursued She laughing? You shall try it if you please, reply'd the Other. Let us only fall to making of it. It was easie for them to meet with Velvet and in less than a quarter of an hour, she shewed by a Sample, that she was very expert in the Art of making 'em. It was no sooner Finished than that they were both ready to burst 'emselves with Laughing. The Figure of that Instrument Furnish'd 'em with tickling *Ideas*, and *Judith* became impatient to see it put in practice. I shall pass over in Silence what they did with that Instrument. I know not if it was capable of procuring 'em any pleasure: But

is

this I know for very certain that the *Godemichi* was found within 3. or 4 days after in the Bed of those two Fair Ladies, who lay together by a Maid, whom it put into a Terrible Fright, thinking it was the Devil. That Innocent Maid having opened the Sheets and finding that business of Velvet, ran into the next Chamber, where my Lady was, whom she acquainted with her Discovery. Away trudged the Lady to see the Monster, but not daring to go near it, and thinking confusedly that it was a Mole, she went below with the Maid, had the Tongs made Red hot in the Fire, and called our young Ladies, quite undone at the Recital of the thing, for to come assist at the taking and Massacre of the Animal. Our two young Companions never suspected the business, the one imagining that the other had taken care to lock up the *Godemichi*, and the

the one not doubting but that the other carryed it in some Secret Pocket. That which amazed all was that this Animal what noise and motion soever they made, had not changed its place. As this gave matter of reasoning to the Lady and the Maid, the Baronesse came near the Bed, took the pretended Animal in her Hand, and told those to whom it had caused a Panick Fear, that they were afraid of a very small matter, that their Alarm was false, and that it was only a Relique filled with Blessed Bran, being the same which a certain Hermite was used to make his Bread of, who Lived near Lyons in a great Odour of Sanctity. This suble answer made with confidence, was taken for ready Mony, and they all went away Laughing, without more words being made of it, until the Morrow, when the account of the adventure having been given at Ta-

ble, to the Master of the House, and he was curious to see this Relique, which occasioned so much fear, tho the Baroness had it about her, the fear she had this kind of Instrument might not be unknown to that Man, she kept it hid, and saying, that it being a Dreg of *Roman* Superstition, she had thrown it into the Fire, so vanished the desire of seeing it.

But this adventure which sufficiently discovered the Commerce, and great Familiarity of the Baroness with *Judith*, was followed with an other, much more Pleasant, which will give no less Sensible Proofs of the Privacy, to which their Gallantry and Privacy did mount. One day when they were in their Night Gowns, about nine of the Clock in the Morning, that it was very fine Weather, and that they thought themselves alone, they had a contest upon certain little

Questi-

Questions which passed between 'em, if it was convenient to employ the Cizars upon a certain Beard which grows in those parts, which Modesty knows not the Name of. The *Valet de Chambre*, who had heard 'em confer together upon this point, curious to know what the Result would be of so Pleasant a Proposition, ventured to slip softly behind the Tapistry of the Chamber, from whence he could see the Tryal each of 'em made to maintain their Opinion, the one having her Hair shaved off, or at least cut very close; the other having left it in such manner as Nature had given it her; Hereupon they tucked up their Smocks and shewed one another the place in question. But not agreeing upon the point because it was a hard matter for 'em to see it, as was necessary, what pleasant postures soever they made, they bethought 'emselfs of mounting upon

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upon Stool's, list up their Smocks and expose one after the other my Ladies Honey-pot. Our *Valet de Chambre* overjoyed to see such like Wonders contained himself the best he was able, not to interrupt 'em; but as the Capriciousness of Fate always traverses good Fortune, he was betrayed by an unhappy Cough, insomuch that he would have been Swing'd to some purpose, so animated were those young Ladies, if he had not Stole away with the soonest from their Fury. This happy Servant went and shut himself up in his Chamber to Meditate and Repass over what he had seen: But he was not there long in Repose; for our young Damsels, fearing he should discover 'em, all out of Countenance, went to desire him that he would keep their Secret, and not make a Jest of that little Dispute, which without Scandal might arise between

Mai,

Maidens. This *Valet de Chambre* promised 'em Secresie, and indeed the thing went no farther but stopp there.

Such like Actions engendered certain habits, which passed much farther: The Blood of those young Ladies Fermenting more and more every day, their thoughts were wholly bent upon getting Lovers. The Son of one of the Magistrates of the City, saw 'em both with a willing Eye, which Created between 'em the most Furious of all Jealousies, they endeavoured to Supplant one another, and never Man of Wit saw Himself more perplext than this Favorite of those two Beauties. *Jadis* passed for the most Beautiful in his Eyes, and the Baroness nevertheless shared deepest in his Inclination. Love Suggested to him the Baroness, & Policy required he should have great Regards for the Daughter of the House. In the
fre-

frequent Visits he made 'em, if he look'd upon the one more wishfully than on the other, this entred into Motions of Jealousie, so Prodigious, that their Weakness came to Light in a short time. Judiths Mother apprehending these young Women would become the Fable of the City, one day thanked that young Man, and handsomly forbid him her House. But what does not Love do? He found the means of Writing to each of 'em in particular, insomuch that the Letters he Addressed to 'em, fell into their Hands. This is the Copy of that he Writ to *Maidemoiselle Judith*.

I Know not the reasons which have moved your Lady Mother, to forbid me your House. I do not believe to have been capable of doing any thing to Dishonour. The Forbidding me to see you is but a weak means to break our Reciprocal Inclination

nation; if her Persecution continues, and you desire to be Free, give me but serious Notice thereof, and you shall find what Love can do over the most Passionate of your Servants.

And the Letter he Wrote to the Baroness, was conceived in these Terms.

Maidemoiselle,

SHe who Snatches you from me, ought to deface your Charms and Banish out of my Heart the profound Traces they have left, the more I avoid you, the more I think you amiable. They are mistaken who believe that being deprived of seeing you, I can forget you if you Love as much as I Love; Declare to me your Real Sentiments, and be perswaded, that I am ready to Sacrifice to your Fortune, to your Pleasures, and to your Liberty, which you are the Mistress of, that of the most Faithful of all Lovers.

The

The Peaks of Women last commonly but a days, they could not conceal those Love Letters from one another. They Imparted 'em to each other, and their Inclination for Liberty or rather for Libertinage, joyned to the offers which that young Man made 'em, who was one of the Richest of the City, and who could raise a considerable Sum of Mony, made 'em forget their Quarrels, and conclude upon a Resolution; wherein they Figured to themselves a thousand pleasures. They did not trouble themselves to make an answer to their Mutual Servant, in seperated Letters, they concerted one together, which was delivered him, which shewed him the desire they had to Entertain him in Private, one Sunday in the Evening at their Return from Church, he nicked his time so well that he joyned 'em, and in that conversation they took the Resolution

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on of running away with this young Man, if he could carry along with him a considerable Sum of Money, which he promised 'em to attempt.

The Baroness whom nothing wedded to *Geneva*, and who considered her self as an Adventurer who was to follow her Destny, had so prepossessed the Mind of *Judith* with the Delights of a Free Life, that that Innocent Creature consented to all she had a Mind to, she gave her so much horror for the Captivity wherein she was detained by her Mother, and such fine *Idea's* of the Libertine Life, to which they were a going to abandon themselves, that she Surprized her Resolution, to the Fear which she opposed to her of the Inconstancy of Men, particulary when they were of so tender an Age, and that they had so little experience of the World as had this Favorite, she Replied they would only make use
of

of this young Man, until that he had set 'em free, that they should find the Secret of Stripping him of what he had; That they could Subsist for some years on his Money, and that in the Sequel they should find opportunities enough to Settle themselves in one Court or other, there to Live Happy.

This Cunning Person who had played the *Jesuite* the like pranck; might well hope to deceive a young Novice, whom his passion alone Spurred on to the committing the greatest of all Follies. In the mean while watch'd the time to do his business, caused false Keys to be made, and gave Notice to our young Damsels of the day they were to be ready. He charged himself with two Bags full of Gold, of about eight Thousand Franks, waited for 'em at their coming out of the Church in the Evening, paid them the Civility, and under the
Co-

Colour of bringing 'em back to their House, he went out of the Town with 'em, and away posted they all together for *Basse*.

All that passed Remarkable was, that they rid themselves of their Conductor, after they had Stole away his Money; That the Baroneſs Dressed her self in Mans Apparell the best she was able, and that they both went down the *Rhine* together, for to go to *Strasburg*, where they heard a Young Prince was forming his Household. Where-ever they Lodged they passed for Brother and Sister, and in that Quality always took up two Beds. As soon as they were a little acquainted with the City, they agreed after what manner they ought to give an account of their Birth, of their Education, of the occasion of their Flight, and of the reasons of their Arrival at *Strasburg*. They Resolved to say that being Nobly Born

Born, they had been deprived of their Father and Mother in their Infancy, and left to the Conduct and under the dependence of a Tutor; a Man avaricious, Barbarous and Insupportable, who still used 'em with so much Inhumanity, that they thought fitting to prefer the Fatigues they expected, before the Misery of seeing themselves any longer Miserable. And nothing more.

As they were alighted into the most Renowned Inn of the Town, and in that where that young Prince Assembled his Train; the Gracefulness of their Persons and Behaviour Attracted his Eyes, and he enquired who those Strangers were, who shewed something above what is common. They were Invited on his part to a supper, the Prince observed & was so taken with the sweetness of their many charms, that he conceived an Inclination for 'em, and Informed

med himself of the Subject of their
 abode at *Strasbourg*, they were so
 well prepared to make him an An-
 swer, that they did not hesitate to
 discover to him as in Secret, the
 Estate the Barbarousness of their
 Tutor had reduced them to; The
 Prince thus Informed offered them
 Places in his Court, and ask'd 'em
 if they would either of them be
 Ingaged in any Quality. It would
 be too much Honour in us, Replied
 the Baroness, who now went by
 the Name of the *Chevalier de Bra-*
gineour, a Name which the Prince
 did not doubt but that it was sup-
 posed, and will consent to it with
 all my Heart, provided that your
 Highness will Place my Sister in
 some Place where I may have the
 satisfaction of seeing her every day,
 and upon condition we may not be
 forced to decline our Real Name.
 Whereupon the Prince having
 given them his word, he admitted
 the

the *Chevalier* into the number of his Pages, and Destined his pretended Sister, who went under the Name of *Lulia*, to the Service of a Princess, an Aunt of his, until that the Alliance he projected, being made, she should pass into the Rank of the Maids of the Future Princess.

The Prince of a Benign Nature; doing always more Friendship and kindness to Strangers than to those of their own Nation; as soon as he was returned into his States, he desired his Aunt, who kept one and the same Court, to accept of *Maidemoiselle Lulia*, this Princess took her to her, and had an extream care to Teach her all that was suitable to so fine a young Lady, while that the Prince her Nephew recommended above all his Favorite Page, to the Masters of the Pages.

That soft Air, Tender Look, and I know not what, which the disguise of the Baroness could not de-

deface out of her Countenance and her Manners, made the Young Prince her Master Conceive for this Page a very extraordinary affection. He became his Minion, the Companion of all his Walks, and the only Page of his Closet. *Bragincour*, who had some little experience of the World, and who had learnt the Art of Dissimulation apprehending that such Singular Favours which he received from his Master, might expose him too much to the Eyes of others, and that Jealousie might contrive him some mischief, he managed himself the best he was able in the good Opinion of his Companions, so far as to declaim against the hardness of the Service of a Prince, who seemed only to have engaged him to Ravish from him his Liberty, and lock him in a Closet. But all this was to no purpose, he could not deceive them in the thoughts where-

wherewith they were preposseſſed, that he was the only Beloved. They ſaw but too well the Regards which their Governour had for *Bragincour* becauſe he was Cherished by the Prince. And indeed tho this Favorite Page was found Inveloped in the Faults which commonly that ſort of Youth commit, he did not undergo the puniſhments wherewith the Libertinage of others was Repreſſed.

That which animated them moſt againſt him was, that *Bragincour* who ſaw that he was made the Author of all the noiſe and little diſorders which that ſort of Youth commits in the Night, obtained a Chamber to himſelf, which was only Separated by a Wall from that of the others, where he had his Bed and Chamney. There was not a day but that they Aſſembled to contrive the means of laying him a Snare, that he might grow weary of

of the Service. By much Meditating and Conferring together, as there be always some one more Malicious than the others, one amongst them bethought himself of an expedient, as of a prank which put the Life of the poor *Bragineour* into danger.

The Chimney of the Favorite-Page's Chamber, and that of his Companions being back to back, and having but five or six Feet, from the height of the Mantle, and but one Tunnel, insomuch that one mounting with the help of a little Ladder, so far as that one might make a passage of Communication from the one Chamber to the other, they Suborned, by means of Mony, Merry-Andrew dressed in all his *Jack-Puddings* Cloaths, Deck'd with all his Feathers and Covered with all his Masques, into whose Hand they put a Switch, to beat the poor *Bragineour*. They were used to
Rise

Rise at Seven a Clock Winter and Summer, and some of them curious to see what *Bragineour* did in his Chamber, had observed tho very confusedly through the Key-hole, that as soon as he was up he made a Fire and Rubbed himself, as they thought with a warm Napkin from top to Toe. Thus one day that they waited his Rising and Lighting the Fire, they tyed *Merry-Andrew* with a Cord under his Arms, lifted him up to the Mouth of the Tunnel of Communication, put a Stick in his Hand and let him slip down of a sudden into the Pages Chamber, who was Rubbing himself after his usual manner stark Naked, who was so Frighted at the aspect of so hideous an Object, which he took for the Devil, that he fell Topsy Turvy, in a Swound for fear; without *Merry-Andrew* whom the Pages drew back, stood in need to give him any blow.

An-

Angelica Bragincour, I say, remained thus in a Swoon for above an hour. His Companions going to the place of their usual Exercises and this Favorite Page not being there with the others, their Governour went himself to knock at his Door for fear some Indisposition should have befallen him, he knocked a long time in vain, had him sought every where, returned to his Door, from whence he heard him give a great Sigh: The Door of that Chamber being only of Firr Wood, in two or three strokes with his Foot he burst it open, came near the Page, lying all along, whom to his great astonishment he perceived to be a Woman.

So strange an adventure surprized him, he used his efforts to get her up, but seeing her opiniative thro' the Deviation of her Sences, which the fright had caused in her, to lye upon the Floor, he shut the Door

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again

again the best he could, called a Footman whom he set Sentry at the bottom of the Stairs, with prohibition to let any one go up.

Then he ran directly towards the Prince his Master, who got up in his Night Gown, to whom he related confusedly what he had seen; they mounted together into the Pages Room, who had not changed his Situation lying upon her Belly. The Prince moved at the sight of so sad a Spectacle, and still uncertain of the Truth of her Sex, lent his hand to the governour to help him to carry her upon the Bed, where having laid her, he was convinced of the Truth, and saw a very amiable Object. Never Physitian did more to ease a Sick Person, than this Prince, who was become that of *Angelica's*, did for this Page. He put her to Bed, caused restoratives to be brought, which he applied himself, that he might recover her Spirits, and

and from his Swoon; in short, one may say that he omitted nothing of all that may restore his Favorite into his usual condition.

Neither did he Labour in vain. In a few hours *Bragineour* recovered out of that Trance, and his Face became as Serene and as vermillion as before. The Prince having recommended the Secret of the Discovery to the Governour of his Pages, whom he ordered to Treat this still after the usual manner, caused *Bragineour* to be dressed and commanded him to follow him, into his Chamber, where he shut himself up with him, and gently perswaded him to declare to him what had obliged him to disguise his Sex, and conceal his Birth. As to her Birth that cunning Maiden remained in the same terms, except that she called her self the Eldest Sister of *Mademoiselle Lilia*, and that her Name was *Sarah*. As to

the reason which had moved her to conceal her Sex, she told him she thought her self obliged to take that course in the design she had of seeking her Fortune with her Sister in Foreign Courts, two young Maidens Travelling being always in danger, and a Man, who is thought so at least, obviates the Insults which might be made by Impertinents and ill intentioned.

Ingenuity and Innocence seeming to speak by the Mouth of that Maid, the Prince gave credit to all she told him. Love then seizing on his Heart, he assured her that he would take an extream care for her; That she was to dissemble and counterfeit her self still for some time, that so her circumstances might not be bruized at Court, and that in a short while he would put her in a condition to appear elsewhere, what she was.

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The mischeivous prank which the Pages played *Bragineour* reminding *Barred* out of Policy. The Merry *Andrew* was known by the Favorite Page, demanding Alms at the Kitchen Door, he was questioned and threatened so long until he confessed all, and offered to show the Authors of the prank, if the Pages were but brought before him, the Prince thought not convenient to punish those Malicious Persons, reserving to himself however the giving 'em a Juniper Lecture.

The accident which had happened to *Bragineour* in his Chamber had Created in him such apprehensions that he went not in it without feeling himself Surprized with Moral Terrours. He declared his weakness to the Governour, who gave notice thereof to the Prince, by whose order he had another Room given him. The Prince having appointed him a Chamber at the end of a Gallery,

wherein he might enter on the side without being seen by his Guards; He made her Evening and Morning a Visit, until that at length after some resistances which pleased him, and rendered him perfectly enamoured, our Beautiful Travestry granted him all he desired. His Secret pleasures and as Stolen, did so powerfully engage the Prince, Wedded him so to his Page, that he spent half the Nights with him. The Rumour of the considerations and tenderness which he had for *Bragineour*, spreading about the Court, one day that he went to see his pretended Sister in the Princesses apartment, she spoke to him thereof, and upon her telling him that she was afraid he had declared to him the Truth of things, *Angelica* told her all that had passed. Whereupon she advised her to behave her self so wisely, that she might not give any suspicion, because

cause that the Prince, tho of that Age, was not so well proof against the Remonstrances of his Aunt, but that she could prevail with him to rid himself of an Inclination capable of prejudicing an allyance, which was destined him by all *Germany*.

She had reason to give him this advice; for in a few days after, the Prince going to make a serious Visit to his Aunt, she asked him the Liberty of Remonstrating to him how that the Couriers made a Jest of the assiduities which he rendered to one of his Pages, and the familiarity he had with him; That the People made Raileries upon this Commerce below his Rank; so far as that some Audacious Persons had said that they were very much amazed he did not undertake a Journey into *Italy*, a Raillery he was told, the sharpest in the World.

These Mortifying Remonstrances, and made to a Prince, who brag impatiently to see himself Slave to his Pages Charms. He could not be a Moment from him, and was never in good humour until he had been for some hours shut up with him, his Aunt who was a Princess Judicious and of great Wit, seeing all these practices, and not being able to conceive what there could be in this Page, that could Reign so absolutely over the Inclinations of the Prince her Nephew, she thought that for the Repose of the Court, it became her to endeavour the breaking this Commerce, she conferred for that purpose with a Counsellor a very discreet Man, and very Wise, and desired him to prevail with that Page to consent to leave the Court, she Conjured him to Employ all the means which Prudence should Suggest to him, even to very Menaces.

ces, if his good advice had not the power to make him resolve to take that course. This Prudent Personage promised her to do his best; But it was so difficult for him to find a Favorable occasion to discourse the Page, with whom he was not Familiar, that he was forced to render himself more than ordinary assiduous to the Prince, to have an opportunity of Speaking to *Brazincour*.

One day the Prince was a Hunting, the Page warming himself in the Anti-Chamber, and our Counsellor meeting with him there; they discoursed for some hours together; at first upon indifferent matters; and at length with a Familiarity as disposed *Brazincour* to give Ear to some Enigmatical words which were started by the Counsellor. As he was grown sharp and Sagacious enough, and that besides he imagined that this Man who had the Ear

and Heart of the Prince, might know something of his affairs, he asked him with so much earnestness the explication of the obscure, and confused Discourses he had held him, that this other having demanded his Secrefie, told him that there was something very Fatal, Brewing against him at Court, and from which the Prince could not secure him, how tender soever his Inclination might be for him; added that it would be for his advantage to make use of the Gratifications of his Master; Counsell'd him to take powerful Recommendations from him, and go think of his Establishment in some other Court. The Page having thanked him for such good advice, promised him to make use of it, and joyned the Train of the Prince who was returned, who seemed to be Jealous, for having found the Counsellor with his beloved Page.

When

When that all the Company was withdrawn the Prince remaining alone with *Bragineour* enquired of him what had been the matter of his Entertainments with the Counsellor. Upon which the Page seeming in disorder he grew suspicious, which made him press him to give him an account of all the circumstances. The Tears of that Beautiful Travestry Antidated her Narrative, but after she had dryed 'em up she Revealed all that had passed between the Counsellor and her; She told him that she saw plainly that Jealousie opposed her Happiness, that it was dangerous for her to stay in that Court, and she desired him to consent to the most cruel Separation on her part, that ever could be imagined. The Prince listned to this History with a very uneasy patience, it seized him in such manner that being agitated with two different motions,

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of Anger and of Love, he cast himself about the Pages Neck, Swore to him that he had nothing to fear at Court, and that he should know how to discover who those were, who would, who durst Traverse the greatest pleasure of his Life. He fancied these all to be an effect of his Aunts Artifices. He quarrelled in his Heart with her, and if he continued to make her Visits, it would be meerly out of Duty.

Our Travestied Baronesse had still at that time above twelve Thousand Livers, in Gems, and Jewels about her. The Prince who knew nothing of all this, made her a Present of a Ring and of his portrait Inriched with Diamonds of great Value, forbidding her to show 'em. When she saw her self Rich with these things, the fear she was perpetually in, that the Prophecie of the Counsellor would have it's effect,

effect, made her declare her Mind to a Footman, capable of facilitating the means of her Flight, who upon the hopes of a hundred Livers gave his consent to all she desired. Whereupon the Page and Footman laid aside their Livery, and went out of the Town in the Night, upon Horses, which carried 'em to *Heidelberg*. In this City it was that our Baroneſs ſtole away her ſelf with her hundred Guinies from the wretched Footman. The truth is he ſearch'd for her for above three days, but to no purpoſe, tho once he met her in the Street, becauſe ſhe had put on Apparel ſuitable to her Sex, which diſguiſed her from the Eyes of that Cully.

At the Arms of the *Empire* in that City ſhe ſpent near a Month, which ſhe paſſed in ſeeing in the Company of the Daughter of the Family, all that was there worthy of the Curioſity of a Stranger.

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In the mean while the Flight of the Page and Footman, which had caused a mortifying displeasure in the Prince, having made a great deal of noise at Court, where the Mystery of the Baronesses design, who still at this day passes for the Sister of *Mademoiselle Lilia*, had not been Revealed, and a considerable Sum having been proposed to those who could discover the way they took, several Persons set forth immediately to see if they could gain this prize; The Footman was Arrested, Conducted and put into Irons, when that a Gentleman of the number of those who are called Pretenders at the Court, having been as far as *Heidelberg*, the Capital of the Elector Pallatine, met with and knew again there the Favorite Page, tho Apparrelled in Womens Cloaths. She fail'd not to Inquire of the dispositions of the Prince as to her, and if it was

was not true that he came thither on purpose to hear Tydings of her. He satisfied her upon that point, gave her an account of the Inclination of his Master, whose tenderness he exaggerated to her, and endeavoured to prevail with her to return. But seeing he could not prevail with her, his design was to go back to Court.

This Gentleman extreamly well made of his Person, spoke of taking leave of Her, impatient to go impart to the Prince his discovery, when *Angelica*, who had taken on Her again her Quality of Baroness, and who had a great inclination for that Cavalier, had the confidence to tell Him, as by way of Galantry: But Sir, why do you Employ your Eloquence with so much Zeal and Ardour for a Prince to whom you are not yet obliged? Why do not you speak for yourself? At this overture of Heart and such like
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advances, whether he thought the witty Baronesse meant to divert herself, or that she spoke in good Earnest, he replied, that he did not esteem himself worthy of possessing a Person, who had so much merit, and that if he durst pretend to that advantage, he would declare to her the effect which her Charms had produced upon his Heart. *You may dare it,* replied she, and *I swear to you, that I had never any tender or real inclination for any Body but you.* These words which she insinuated, more out of sport than uttered 'em in good Earnest, engaged so powerfully the Cavaliers Heart, that he thought no more of returning. He own'd Ingeniously to that *Fair One* the State of his Purse, which was very infirm, and made her Protestations of an Eternal fidelity. The Baronesse grown thus weary of being a Vagabond and of leading a licentious Life,

Life, thought it became her to confine her Inclinations. Whereupon she declared to this Gentleman, that she carried about her, as well in Gold as Jewels, a Sum considerable Enough and capable of helping him to seek his Fortune. They did not bargain long, and lost no hours in impertinent Discourses, they gave one another that very moment their Hand and Faith, and preventing the time of the Nuptials, they lodged that very Evening, to go Lodge in a Place where they passed for Husband and Wife : Never did any new Married Couple enjoy a Sweeter Night, than that which these Lovers passed together. They wantoned all the Morning, and rose very well satisfied with one another. But as a Calm prefaces a Tempest, and that the greatest sweets are alwaies mingled with bitterness ; Our happy Cavalier going out about some business, was
no

no sooner at the Corner of a Street, than Justling unwillingly against a kind of Bully, who charged him with Injurious Language, not being of a Temperament to suffer all, and prudence dictating to Him to make answer, he fancying that this Affront being made him in publick, it became him to reply to the insult. Whereupon he Nosed that uncivil Man, who drawing the fate of Arms, would needs have it that our unfortunate Gentleman received a Thrust which bereav'd him of his Life, the Author of his Death had time to make his escape, and the Rumour of the accident being spread abroad incontinently amongst the Crowd who came about this Dead Man, and the Maid of the House knowing Him to be the Husband of the young Lady, who was Lodged at Her Masters House, away flew she to give the Baroness notice thereof: This Beautiful

ful Widow by anticipation, at the Relation of this Fatal adventure fell into a Swoon, from which she had all the Pains Imaginable to recover. How vehement soever that her grief was, she did not run to see that Tragical Spectacle. She was only heard to say, *O God! shall I always be the Mark of a Fatal Destiny*, which having said, lifting up her Eyes to Heaven she gave Order that the Body of the Deceased should be brought to the House.

No Body but did imagine to see that young Woman burst out into Sobs at the sight of so pitious an Object. The curiosity to see what her despair would be capable off, she had drawn after the Body a great Concourse of People, who Crowded into the Room where the Corps was laid. But this pretended Widow exalting her self above her self, far from producing those Motions usual to the weakness of her Sex,

Sex, contented her self with Wiping the Wounds with an equality of mind which surprized all the By-standers.

As in so Fatal a Rancounter, there was now nothing more to be done, than to carry the Body to the Grave, which only demanded Earth, she caused all to be prepared that could suit with the Funerals of a Person of Quality. She spared nothing of all that could render 'em pompous and Sacrificed for that purpose the value of a Thousand Franks. The Funeral Ceremonies being over, she thought not fit to stay any longer in a City which brought every Day to mind the sad Object of her Lovers Disaster. She went on the Morrow for *Francfort*, from whence passing to *Mayence*, she met with the young Man of *Geneva*, whom she had so Villainously Deceived, tho she endeavoured to avoid meeting with

with him, and turned back as soon as she saw him, yet he knew her, and followed her with so much diligence, that he observed the House she went in. It was to assure himself the more of the truth of things, that he stood Sentinal five or six hours pretty near her Inn, until he had the pleasure of Saluting her at the moment she was going out. It would be a hard matter for me to express the greatness of her surprise at her encountering of this Cully, she her self could not describe it, that she urged for Justifying Reasons of her Treachery, the Infidelity of her Companion, and the Opinion they had, he only followed 'em to enjoy 'em, and then leave them in the lurch.

The reasons the least Specious are Truths in the Mouth of a beloved Person, that young Man being more fond than ever of the Baroness, who pretended her self poor, and

and he promised to help her with a hundred Pistols, which he said he was to receive at *Cologne*. Whereupon away went they for *Coblentzer*, but were no sooner there Arrived than that the Baroness meditated on the means of her escape. The fear she had of this young Man in a Foreign Country, where she had not any acquaintance, prevailed with her after some small Resistance to take the same Bed with him. Three days after their Arrival, being gone out to receive his Bill of Exchange, she nick'd her time so well that she stole out of the House to go take a Chamber elsewhere. She Sojourned at *Cologne* near a Month without Budging out of the House; he enquired through all the City and Country without getting any Tydings of her. Whereupon she departed at length to go to the Court of the Prince of *Parma*, saw in the way the Cities of *Rhimberg*

berg, *Wesel*, *Nimmeghen*, *Boilduc*, *Breda*, and *Antwerp*, and Arrived at length at *Bruxelles*, where she designed to spend the *Winter*.

In that City it was, where she display'd all her Jewels, except those she had received by way of gratifications, from the Court, from which she Stole away, which consisted in a Ring, a Watch, and a Portrait beset with Diamonds. Thus had she got a Sum of about Twelve Thousand Franks, and she Dressed her self after so Gallant a manner, that she seemed one of the finest and most Monopolizing Ladies of the Court, Contenting her self with one Lacquay and a Chamber-Maid. During all the *Winter* which she spent at *Bruxelles*, there were no Assembly, nor Parties of divertisements at Court, but at which she was present. An unknown Person extreamly young and fair, who made so neat a Figure,

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attracted the Eyes of all People, they became curious to know who she was, but no Body could tell, so much cunning had she to disguise her Sentiments, her Gallantry and good humour acquired her for her first Conquest, the Esteem and Heart of a Prince, whose Name she commanded me to suppress, he made her frequent Visits, all the Court talked thereof, and the Rumour came to the Ears of the Princess his Wife, whom Jealousie was going to hurry to strange extremity, when the Baroness having Notice thereof, absolutely broke off so dangerous a Commerce.

The Pallace of the Countess of ----- being the General Rendezvous of all the fine People, she frequented it, to the great prejudice of her Purse, which they emptied in a little time. The Prince whom she had Charmed, perceiving she no longer played so high,
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imagining that she wanted Money, thought to make her an offer of that kind, would be the true way to bring about his Ends. One day that she lost to the last Farthing, and that he was sitting by her, he slippt into her Pocket, a Purse of four hundred Duccates, with the help of which she recovered part of her loss. This was the right way to engage her, and as there is no Heart proof against Gold, the Baroness on the Morrow, upon a real Letter from the Prince, consented to take Coach to go a Journey with him for three days. This Sally was known by the Princess, who abandoned her self to such prodigious Motions of jealousy, that she Swore she would give no Bounds to her resentment, until she had Rid her self of her who durst thus Sully her Bed. The Baroness having Notice of the Danger she was in, and of the Fatal Designs

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that

that were Brewing against her Life, meditated her Retreat from the Court, after she had Read the following Letter which was given by an unknown Person to her servant.

If you are of Quality, you be-lie your Birth, by the Infamous Commence you take a Pride in. We have studied all your ways, and have discovered your filthy practices. Bridewel where you know Women of your Fashion Expire their Licentiousness, does expect you. Be gon if you are wise, within three days it will be too late to depart. Consult your interest, and take this Charitable advice from the Person in the World, who hates you the most, and who would undoubtedly go insult you in the Fetters you deserve.

This Fair One thus Crossed in her pleasures, at the very Moment that Fortune seemed to look upon her with a better Eye, was very much Mortified at the Reading of this Letter : This Advice which
only

only departed from a jealous Person, and whom she presumed to be the Princess, her Lovers Wife, seemed to her extream Salutory; she knock'd off the very same day. But having given her Foot-man and Maid leave to go walk out of Town. She satisfied her Landlady, and caused her Trunck to be carried to the Boat of *Antwerp*, where she took her Place by a Merchant, whose Magnificent out-side be-lied his profession.

This Man of about Thirty Years of Age, being perfectly Well-bred, and being besides of a very Gallant humour, observed in the Baroness so easie an Air and manners so agreeable in their Liberty, that he could not imagine ought else, but that she was some high flying Miss. He discoursed some time seriously, and the conversation still growing more Familiar as the Night advanced, he push'd things on so

far that the Merchant declared to her, that he had a tender inclination at *Antwerp*, for the maintenance of whom he was at excessive charges; that this Miss of his, was about Eighteen years of Age, and near her Lying-In, and that as soon as she was Delivered, he would part from her, after having given her something that was handsome; whereupon the Baroneſs own'd to him that she was seeking out a good Fortune, which was a hint ſufficient. Then this Merchant put a Diamond Ring upon her Finger, to the value of 600 Livers as a Pawn of his Love, and made her ſuch propoſitions, in Caſe ſhe would accept of his Company, and answer his Flames, that ſhe conſented to what he pleaſed, and took no other Chamber than that he appointed her. Their Amorous Commerce laſted ſome time without the Merchants former Miſtris

stris receiving any Visits from him. She suspected he had changed his inclinations, and having had him spied, discovered the place where he daily went. She once followed so close upon his heels, that she entered immediately after him into the Room; that which confirmed her in the opinion she had a Rival, was, to see that her Servant, took her Concurrent immediately about the Neck, and held her Embraced a long while. Hardly were they separated, than that this Miss being Transported with Fury, gave the Baroness a Box of the Ear with all her strength, whom the amazement of the Action rendred Mute as well as the Merchant, who had need of all his strength of mind to appease the difference; he made her believe that the Baroness was the Sister of one of his best Friends, who has been Recommended to him, expecting a Bill of Exchange

for the going suddenly into *France*.

Tho this Wench gave no Credit to these Defences, she calmed her Rage however, and was brought to her own House by her Gallant. This Merchant being Returned, asked a Thousand Pardons of the Baroness, and made her change her Lodgings, gave her Money, and went no longer so often to see her as before for the Regards he had to his former Amours. This abatement did something Cool the Baroness. She looked upon what she received from this Lover, as too small a matter for her to Subsist on, and be Maintained, and this made her resolve to share her Favours. She contracted an acquaintance with the most qualified Bawd of the Town, and few Evenings but were worth to her two Guineys. Our Merchant was not long Ignorant of this petty Commerce, he thought fit to render himself certain

tain of things by himself, and it was for the discovering the truth of things, that having been in the House of pleasure, which she frequented, spent there four or five times together at a high Rate, he Conjured the Mistress to procure him the Company of some handsome *French* Woman, if she had any acquaintance, the Bawd not suspecting in the least what happened, promised to obtain him the satisfaction he demanded on the Morrow, and she went to prepare the Baroness to come and gain some considerable Matter.

The truth is, the Baroness did not appear in Company until she had first informed her of the Quality and Figure of those with whom she was to have to do, that so she might not fall into the snare; but the pourtrait that had been made her of the Person which desired her, being that of a Person of

High Quality, and the Opinion she had, that her Merchant satisfied with two, did not haunt such-like Places, made her Dress herself with all she had most precious, to go to the House where she was expected. Then was she introduced into a Room where a stately Collation was prepared, and her Heart already Leapt for joy, in the hopes of the pleasure she was going to receive, when that she saw her Keeper enter into her Chamber, who would needs Embrace her without seeming to know her again. At this surprizing Spectacle she retired two or three Steps, and had like to have fallen Backwards. The surprize of 'em both being equal, they remained mute for some time. The Merchant opened his Mouth to declaim without doubt against the Infidelity of his Mistress, when not allowing him time to speak, she told him

him, giving a great Shigh, Are these Sir, the Proteſtations you made me? Ah, there is no truſting of Men, how, cannot two ſatisfie you? tho People ſwore to me you hardly ever ſtir'd from hence, I had ſuch good Sentiments of you, that I did not think you capable of ſo Blameable an inſtancy, but I am convinced that you are the moſt perfidious of all Lovers. Our Merchant being amazed at this come off of his Miſtriſſes Wit, yet uncertain of the truth of things, and not knowing what Sauce to Eat with this Fiſh, excuſed himſelf upon that he thought himſelf in an honeſt Houſe, where one of his Friends would needs entertain him with a Collation. He Counterſeited being in a Rage, Graſped his Land-ladies Hand, and went out with his Miſtris, whom he Led to her Houſe.

Our Baroneſs had not ſo little underſtanding, but that ſhe Judg-

ed this Encounter would Create some abatement in her Lovers affections. She redoubled her Carresses, & did all that a cunning Miss and one grown expert in the Trade can do, to squeez'd as much Money from him as she could, paid her Landlady, and broke up her Quarters one Morning Early without Trumpet, with a design to go to *Holland*. She went for that purpose into a Ship Bound for *Rotterdam*, wherein she made more Vows than the Papists make in Ten years time to the Lady of *Loretto*, never was she so good a *Christian* as she became, hard by *Williamstadt*, where the ship was severely Toss'd by a sudden Tempest, that it lay above two hours upon one side, and in short underwent the ill Treatment of two Hurricanes, which turned it Topsie Turvy, tho it recovered again immediately as by a miracle, leaving only Fear and

and Water to the Passengers.

The Ship being come at length into safe Harbour, by the Clemency of the Winds, *Angelica* disembarked at *Rotterdam*, and went to Lodge at a certain *French* Cook's House called *la Fleur* at the *Buck*, just opposite to the *English* Ships, where the Landlord was as good Natur'd as the Hostess was Ugly. Tho she staid there but three or four days, her Neatness and gracefulness attracting her the Landlord's Eyes, his Wife became so Jealous, that she desired the Baroness unknown to her Husband, to take a Lodging elsewhere, which being told to *la Fleur*, he went to his worthy Spouse, Cudgel'd her to some purpose, nay, Broke her very Jaw-bone.

From *Rotterdam*, *Angelica* went in the *Delft* Boat, with design of going to the *Hague*. There it was she saw a sample of the Wonders
of

of the Life of *Holland*, in all those of the Nation, who carry Bread, Beer, and Butter in Satchels, for fear of Qualms, and to spare charges. The History of an Honest Woman upon this Subject, does merit being related.

The Boat had hardly passed the first Bridge, is not far distant from the City, than that a certain Old Woman, who had by her a Girl of about Twelve Years Old, grew Hungry. She reached her Satchel from behind her, took out of it Bread as brown as Earth, a Pot of Butter whereof she made, and She and her Daughter Eat about Twelve Butterams. Which having swallowed, she then ferreted in the same place for an Earthen Pot full of small Beer, but found nothing but the heads and pieces of the Bottle, the Beer being all spilt, and lying at the bottom of the Satchel, which was of Leather.

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She seemed at first vexed at so sad an Accident, but she Comforted her self at length, seeing that her Satchel held Tite, and that none of the Beer was run thro. Wherefore to disperse and drown her trouble, she made her Daughter hold up the Corner of the Satchel, drank, made her Daughter drink, shut up the Satchel again, and regarded no Body, as if the business had not been singular, and that no Body had seen her. But this proves the Innocent manner of the Country, let us now see what was capable of giving her a High Idea of the Character of the same Nation.

Angelica was busie with Reading a Romance which she held in her hand, when an *English* Man of Quality, who sat opposite to her and spoke *Latine*, burst out in a fit of laughter, which made her enquire after the Reason and Occasion

cation of so much good humour. This pleasant Cavalier told her, that he had Reason to Laugh at the answer he had newly received from a *Hollander*, which was as followeth. That *English* Gentleman having asked him in *Latin*, of what profession he was, and the *Dutchman* having reported that he was a Counsellor at Law, he enquired of him if he had never been out of his Country, whereupon the *Hollander* who seem'd to be some Body, having replied to him with a disdainful Air, that he had not, to which the *Englishman* added, But Sir, have you not the Curiosity to see *Rome, Paris, Vienna, Stockholm, Copenhagen, Madrid*, and *London*, No Sir, replied the *Hollander*, all those of the best Quality of my Country, who have wandered over all *Europe*, nay, almost the whole Earth, have told me, that they had seen many Countries, but that

that they had no where met with this *Holland*, *Nunquam reperimeam Bataviam*. For Politeness and good Breeding, you mean said the *Englishman*, Generally for all pursued the other.

Tho the Passage from *Delft* to the *Hague* is but an hours going. *Angelica* spent her time very pleasantly in the Boat. A young Man of *Utrecht*, of very good mean, having cast his Eyes upon her, and Judging her the Handsomest of the Company, would needs make Love to her. By ill Luck he did not understand *French* no more than *Angelica* did *Dutch*; which made their conversation extreamly diverting to those who understood both Tongues. The *Hollander* having said a Hundred kind things to this Fair Miss, and she having heard 'em without understanding 'em, told him at length that she did not understand him. He understood her

as little, insomuch that he spoke in vain, since all the reply he made to her words was, *Ick kan niet Vesten*. This Rancounter wherein the conversation last some time in the Termes of the same Compliments, would undoubtedly merit being Written; But as it is suddenly to be the Matter of a Romance, which shall be Entitled, *The Perplext Lover*. I shall here touch nothing more of that Comedy. *Angelica* at her setting Foot on shoar at the *Hague*, met with one of those convenient Women, whose Houses are open to all the Fair ones of the Trade; they forthwith made acquaintance, insomuch that Our Wanderer went to take immediately a Lodging at her House, when that destiny furnish'd her with an opportunity favourable to her Interests. A Jeweler that was a *J^w* haunted this House: that Man who was Married at *Amsterdam*,

dam, spent at a Rate which sufficiently spoke his Opulency. The Master of the House Communicated to *Angelica* the design he had of having the *Jew* surprized in her Company by the *Schout*, for the getting some Mony out of him. *Angelica* consented to all, promised to Play her Part well, and went to give the *Provost* notice of the business.

The Collation was prepared; and the *Jew* Drank up to a good humour, during their Amorous Wantonings, the *Schout* was Introduced with two of his Officers into the House; the *Jew* threw *Angelica* upon the Bed, and in the very moment he was going to do the Feat and Mount to the Attack, the Officers Entered, who took him in the Fact, and disappointed the *Jew* in his performances for that time, which made the poor Cully weep for vexation. Tho he could not deny it, yet the business was
con-

contested for some time. A great deal of Bustle there was upon the matter, & the End of the Farce was, that the *Jew* gave to the value of a Thousand Crowns in Jewels, to avoid a severer punishment, the Case was divided, and *Angelica* called by a certain Bawd of *Rotterdam* to fleece a certain Cully who deserved to be so served.

A certain *Seal-maker*, a very able Work-man new Arrived from *France*, being Lodged at a certain *Heridan's* House, having Conjured her to procure him a Handsom Whore to Marry, and who would renounce her former Commerce, she Suggested to him *Angelica*, had her brought to him, and was Contracted to her. *Angelica* Cunningly got out of his Hands to the value of Four Hundred Livers in Rings, and a Hundred and Fifty *Duccatoons* in liquid Silver, which was his whole Estate, pretended that

that she had Lovers, and some at *Amsterdam* whither she Conducted him, she went to Lodg with him at the Famous *Madam la Vunche's* behind the Old Church, whom she preposseſſed with the thought, that this Amorous Cully had a great deal of Mony to ſpend, was Treated there for Eight days together, with all ſhe had a mind to, and left the *Ninny* there, to pay all the charges ſhe had put him to.

After ſo fine an exploit, *Angelica* being returned to the *Hague*, and now her Ill Deſtiny having granted her too long a Truce, ſhe went to her Miſfortune, and Lodged in a *Semſtriſſes* Houſe, who alſo did often the Office of a *Heridan*. The Jeſuit whom this poor Wench had ſo villanouſly Cullied, having taught *French* for ſome Months in the *Hague*, haunted this Houſe. The Hoſteſs whom he favoured, and to whom

whom he procured Customers for both Trades, told him fine things of the Beauty of her, who had taken her Chamber. He was Curious to see her, for to offer her his Services, and found in her with the highest Astonishment, her who had rendred him unhappy. One may Judge of the surprize : If the *Jesuit* was struck Dumb at the Sight of her, *Angelica* fell into a Swoon, out of which they had all the pain imaginable to bring her again. What matter of Rage and Fury soever this *Jesuit* had against that Maiden, his Ancient prudence Suggested to him a fixed equality, he told her the softest Words imaginable, and insinuated himself so Cunningly into her good Opinion, that *Angelica* whom I call Innocence, with respect to the Artifices of a *Jesuit*, gave Credit to the Protestations he made her, of forgetting what was passed, provided

ed she would Vow to be Faithful to him for the Future. They did not part that day. Our *Jesuit* who called himself *Le Sieur Galois*, and had a pretty good Reputation, represented to her, that being able to gain honestly a Livelihood for her and himself, it became her to Comport her self discreetly. She was pleased with his Counsel; consented to go take a Chamber with him, in the Quality of his Wife, newly Arrived from *France*.

They lived for the space of three Weeks in very good Intelligence, the Cunning *Jesuit* having for her all the Deferences imaginable. But what did not this Natural Offspring of *Judas* meditate? What did not he Brew against the poor *Angelica*? All the Treachery which the perfidy of an insulted *Jesuit* is capable off. The matter of Fact was as followeth. He Studied for some time the Inclinations of *Angelica*,

gelica, furnished her with all the
 Diversions he could imagine, until
 that one Day she had owned in
 her Drink, that she had still in a
 secret Pocket for above Ten Thou-
 sand Livers in Jewels. Their
 Familiarity Augmenting every day,
Angelica not being willing to part
 with her Treasure, and the *Jesuit*
 not thinking fit to Strip her of it
 by Force nor by Cunning, in a place
 where it would have made too much
 Noise, he proposed to her, to go
 take the Air at *Scherweling*, for
 they having the Conveniency of
 Diverting themselves with the more
 Liberty, *Angelica* not foreseeing
 that some hours of Merriment would
 cost her whole Days of grief and
 vexation, accepted the offer.
 Whereupon they Trooped thither
 accordingly, went into a Tavern,
 where they spent the Night, until
 on the Morrow Morning, that the
 time and Sea-Calms seemed to
 invite

invite 'em a walking. They Breakfasted after a handsom manner, until that the Wine getting into their Pates, they thought Convenient to go Dissipate the Fumes of it upon the Strand, where they walked until they were quite out of sight of all other Persons. Our Spark seeing himself in that Place Master of *Angelica*, put his Hand into the Water, and found the Sea so warm, that he Suggested to our Innocent *Fair One*, that they should find Bathing both Delicious and Healthful. She at first rejected the proposition; but he Solicited her so sweetly, that she Stript he self for Company six Paces from him. He was Stark-Naked, and had already Wantoned in the Water, when that seeing *Angelica* come in with her Smock on, he lifted it up and took it from her, with so sweet a violence, that she would then have been taken for our first Mother,

Mother in the Moment of the Creation. In went she into the Water, where they Wash'd, Kiss'd, Whipt, and a Hundred other little Toyings, and then sat down to be Caresed by the Waves. Our *J-suit* advised her to Bath her self as long as she could well suffer it, Leap'd out of the Water, Dressed himself again, hindred her after a Sporting manner from coming out, until that he being compleatly Dressed, he took up in his Arms all the Cloaths of *Angelica*, with which he ran a Cross the *Downs*, without any News having since been heard of him, leaving thus that *Fair One Stark-Naked*, who ran after him in vain, but she quickly lost sight of him, and remained as a perfect Model of *EVE* *Revised*.

F I N I S.